Romeos, Put Ginger Into Wooing To Win

The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

I have a letter from a young woman who asks me what she (Copyright 1979, by McClure News)

shall do with an indifferent sweetheart.

The best and simplest way to deal with such a one is to break off all diplomatic relations with him, and look about for a new Romeo, who puts more pep and ginger into his wooing. Indifference is a disease that a man is all too apt to develop after marriage anyway, and to deliberately marry a man who is already afflicted with a chronic case of it before marriage seems like going out of one's way to court disaster.

Fashion's Forecast

By Annabel Worthington.

Our fashions and patterns are furnished by the leading fashion artists of New York City. Send orders for patterns to Fashion Department. The News Scimitar, 68 35th St. Brooklyn.

HIS REACTION. Were you surprised to find the cor

It is a part of the eternal difference between the seves that a man wants to always be chasing the woman he loves while the woman niways wants to stand still and he caught Men value most highly the thing that they haven't got. Women gloat over the thing they possess. A man wants another man's joh, another man's house and despless his own. The mere fact that a job, or a house is her own glorifies it to a woman.

This tempermanetal difference between man and woman is especially marked in the way in which they regard each other. The mere fact that a woman is heyond his reach, that she does not love him and flouts him, is her greatest attraction to a man, and makes him determined to win her. It is no uncommon thing for a man to marry a woman who tells him trankly that she does not love him, and is marrying him merely for a support whereas a man rarely marries the woman who has dumbly wershipped him and prayed God for its years to send him to her for a husband, and whom he knows he could marry any minute he says the word.

On the other hand, patient devotion nearly always captures a woman's heart, and, if her husband only loves heart, and, if her husband only loves heart, and, if her husband only loves her enough it camouflages every other fault and defec, in her eves

It is because the woman wants the man who wants her and considers that the best bait with which she can go fishing is to dangle her heart before bim, and because a man desires most the woman who doesn't desire him, and is most allured by some tid-bit whose flavor he has not tasted, that women handle the problem of the indifferent man so badly.

Of course this is no new view of the subject. From time immemorial women have been told that no man chases a street, car after he has caught it, and that if they throw themselves at men's hoads, the men will duck, but if they run away from men the men will follow, if they have any interest in them at all.

It also falls under their daily observation that it is the girls who are the

effect that in love one kisses, and the other permits himself, or herself, to be kissed. Nothing is truer, and whe is the woman who assumes the role of the kissee. It is the only way in which she has any assurance of setting kisses that are flavored with romance and warm with sentiment instead of being the likewarm flabby kisses of dury. The greatest mistake that a woman can make in love is to let a man find out that she is on the anxious seat waiting for him to come along and throw the handkershelf to her. The knowledges that he can take her up, or put her down, as he pleases makes him leave her where she is. She has cheapened herself to him, and nobody is wild over a bargain.

Probably the telephone has done more than any other one thing to blight love's young dream, and is more responsible for the increase in the number of spinsters, became me man wants to marry the girl who calls him up at his business and hounds him over the wire about comine to see her, and making dates with him it gives him a trapped feeling that makes him hung on to his bachelor freedom with a death grip.

The second great mistake women.

The second great mistake women make in love is making a habit of themselves. The men they love rail always depend on them being Sallyon-the-spot. They are ready to forgive everything, to overlook everything, and consequently a man takes no pains to consider their pleasure or conven-

and consider their pleasure or convenience.

Why keep an appointment with Mary if it is inconvenient? Her welcome will be just as warm the next time. Why bother to send Salb flowers or remember her birthday? She knows you are busy and don't like to go shopping snyway, and she don't say anything, but you have to be or your ps and qs with Maud, who will yo off with some body else if you do not show up, and with Gladys who expects the homeare due a queen.

My advice to the girl with an indifferent sweetheart is to beat him at his own game of indifference. Dun't be at home when he comes. Show him that you can have a perfectly road time when he is not about. Let him wait for you when you have appointments together. Let him watch for the letter that never comes.

together. Let him water that never comes. Indifference is a malady that is best treated on the homeopathic beineight that like cures like. (Copyright, 1920, by The Wheeler Syn-dicate, Inc.)

For the Table

Meat Loaf—One and one-half pounda round ateak, one-quarter pound park ground together, one-half cup clarker for bread crumbs, one egg, one-half cup milk, pepper and salt. Mix horeughly, press in a tin, place two or three strips of bacon on top, a little water frake 50 or 49 minutes. You can make this meat leaf by using some followers in place of cracker or bread crumbs. Use one-half cup cold boiled potatoss, or use the crumbs, but add a formate or greek pepper of fine that you may have in the fee box.

Put in cold carmeal which may make

Put in cold outmeal which may lieve been left from breakfast.

Yolks of Eggs—When making condices, frostings, cake or anything requiring only the whites of ears, the housekeeps is sometimes burzeled as to the best way of utilizes the colds. They may be kept fresh a surprising length of time it covered with cold water and kept in a cool plane.

They will not harden and may be used at any time in making salads cake, cookles, or anything one wishes to use them for.

Scotch Hot Pie—Fear pounds of shoulder or neck of mutton, one pound turnips, three stakes celery, one-half cuppearly barley, one poind carrols, one-half pound onlens, one tablespoon chopped parsiey.

Cut mutton in inch cubes and brown in oiled frying pan. Remove to closely covered kettle, put three cups boiling water in frying pan, add washed hurley, Boil five minutes. Add to mutton, then add diced vegetables and seasonings. Cook slowly for three hours. Add more water and salt if needed.

Cottage Cheese With Dates—que-hall cup stoned dates, cut in halves and steam until teoder, when cool mix with one and one-half cups cottage cheers. Serve with cream and waters. The children cupy this dish and it is very nourishing.



BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

ite? he asked.

"Well, I saw him sneaking around through the woods when I came out from school," went on Bille, "and when you hollored I thought you were he. "Were you kept in after school, Billis" asked Unde Wiggily, sort of sorrowfully and reproachful like. "Only to help the lady mouse teacher clean off the hischboards," explained the squirrel boy. Johnnie, he came hear being kept in, cause he was playing with something in school and Were you surprised to find the con-stitutionality of the prohibition amend-ment upheld?"

"Well, it sort of took my breath away.—The Home Sector.

"Yes, I know all about it," said

As a Woman Thinks Wife Thinks Husband

BY EDITH E. MORIARTY.

MOVIES WIN OVER TEACHERS.

What's In a Name?

Though Lucretia was the name borne by the notorious daughter of the Borsgin. It is one of the quaintest and most old-fashioned of names in this country. It is a far cry from ancient Rome to modern New England, but the name has completed the transition with very few changes to mark the successive stages of its evolution.

There are two theories among etrimologists in regard to the original source of Lucretia. Some contend that it comes from the Latin word lucrum, meaning "gain." and for that teason, larcretia is said to signify gain. On the other hand, there is much evidence to prove that its real source was in the Latin word for light lux. Many tempine names have been derived from

Lucrelia's talismanic stone is the ed-hearted ruby. It has the power to oring her strength of body, an in-incible spirit and success in every indertaking. Tuesday is her lucky

Note to readers: Is there a fact concerning your name in which you are interested? Do you know its history; "Because the principle is against all its meaning; its derivation and signifi- the interests of the bar."

cance? Do you know your lucky day and your lucky jewel? If not, Mildred Marshall wil tell you. Send self-addressed and stamped en-velope with your queries, to Mildred Marshall, The News Scimitar.

Harriman & Co., opened offices in





IN THE DAY'S NEWS Unless all signs fail, William Averill Harriman, son of Edward H. Harriman, has set out to play a leading part in the steamship world akin to what his father did in the railroad industry. Within the last few months young Har-

riman has acquired extensive interests in a feet of some 250 steamships both large and small, and achieved an cminence already which would stamp him as his father's son.

Averill Harriman, however, has one big advantage over list father. The elder Harriman was considerably beyond his son's 23

designed for spring wear which attracked our attention. It is a unique

I KNOWIT

BUT TELL ME ABOUT THE CANG HOW S

DUGAM !

No Longer Loves Her

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am married and my husband won me when I was only a child of 11 summers. After six months of married life he told me he did not love me and never would. We are still together, but he never shows any love for me.

Quaint Style For

New Spring Frock

id not love me and never would.

Ver shows any love for me.

2 I try to please him, fix little dainty dishes, and I carry his lunch to him every day. He is in business for himself. Despite my efforts he evinces no interest in me.

Another man came into my life recently whom I can love with my whole heart. He is aware of the feeling my husband has for me, but he never comes around only when my husband is at home. He told me that if I were free he would make me happy. My husband and I have lived together now for 15 years without love, and I want your advice. I have never tried to love this man, but it seems that my heart went out to him without effort on my part. I am 26 years of age now, and long for some one to love who will love me, but I want to do the right thing in the eyes of God and the man who loves me. I do not want to cause trouble between men, but my heart is dead for the man I should call husband.

When you were married you took your husband for better or for worse. In the first place you married entirely too young. Your husband must care something for you or he would not have lived with you for 15 years. Perhaps he is one of those persons who do not display their love as you would like to have it.

My advice to you would be to see as little of the other man as possible. If you have no children, talk to your husband and see if he will not agree to the adoption of one and center your affection on the child, but continue to be kind and considerate to your husband while there is life there is hepe, and he may alter his manner toward you yet.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am 18 years of age and a bride of three months. I have been petted and humored all my life. My husband is very kind to me and loves me dearly, but I am inclined to get mad and pout. This frets my husband and I am afraid he will cease to love me, yet it seems that I cannot quit pouting. What will I do? I love to be petted and my husband told me recently that he wasn't going to pet me any more when I pouted and he didn't. It hurt me, too. Do you think he is right? I am jealousheared. How can I overcome it?

Nou have been married such a short time you probably have not adjusted yourself to the new life yet. Make up your mind you will stop pouting. Will power is a tremendous thing and I feel sure that if you try you can overcome this thing that threatens to mar your happiness. If you pursue your present course your husband may cease to love you.

Remember always that your husband is entitled to his own opinions as well as you are, and if you will try to adjust your domestic affairs on a 50-50 basis you will find that you will be better off. You can overcome your jealousy if you love your husband as you should. That love will give you confidence in his fidelity and you will have no cause for jealousy but your pouting habit might in later years cause him to turn on you and in that event you might have cause for being jealous.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am almost 17 years of age and recently a very nice young man has been visiting me. He has taken me to the show once and has been granted permission to take me a second time. I am very fond of him and he seems to care for me, but he has never mentioned a word about love. What do you think of him? Shall I continue going to the movies with him? He is very nice. Do you think he likes me? A. G. G.

We are living in a very fast age, but you are ahead of the times. The young man probably didn't fall in love with you at sight. Did you expect him to propose the first time he called? Give him a little time and if he cares for you he will probably tell you so. I can see no reason why you should discontinue going with him if you care for him just because he hasn't told you he was in love with you.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I have been going with a certain fellow for over a year, and there is another fellow that loves me, and I am simply wild about him. This second fellow treats me much nicer than the first one. Would you advise me to go with this first or second fellow?

SLOW AND EASY.

The right to change your mind is yours. If you care more for the second man than you do for the first by all means go with him. If you are engaged to the first one simply tell him that you care more for someone else.

To J. A.—Labor day, 1919, fell on Sept. 1; Oct. 25, 1896, was on Wednes-day, and March 31, 1899, came on Tues-day.

To E.—Different shades of brown, blue or gray would be becoming. Both large and small hats are being worn and embroidered dresses are good.

To C. T. C.—Lavender, pink, flesh and white are good for summer wear, and would become you. Your druggist will suggest a good cream that will remove blackheads.

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

Columbus may have discovered America; but it took Blasco-Ibanez to discover its greatest charm—the peerless American husband!

Prudence is what makes a girl insist on ringing in Mendelssohn, the moment that a man's heart begins singing, "Just a little love—a little kiss"

Home is the place where you have all the little comforts and conveniences—and newfr can find them; lots of closet room—but somebody else takes all the hooks, and the privilege of doing as you please—and nobody will let you!

A woman hater is a man who has spent his whole life in "esting lifs cake," and is suffering from chronic sentimental indigestion.

At 20. the only "perfect end of a day" is a time but after 30, it is that exquisite moment when a woman slips out of all her stiff things and kicks off her slippers.

her slippers.

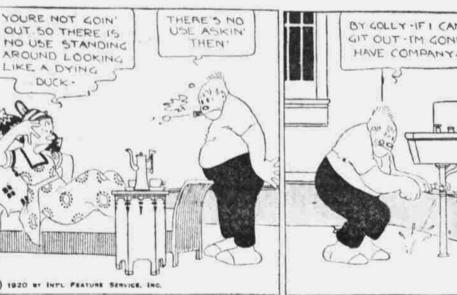
No use telling a flapper that a man's ideals are noble and his character straight if his nose and his shoulders don't match them.

What woman can doubt the exist-ence of the supernatural when her ouigs board tells her that her husband is going to fly into a brainstorm about the price of her spring outfit—and he comes right home and does it? It's a wise lover who will never tive or take a meaningless kiss—even to please a woman. A daily diet of sirid kisses, like a daily diet of un-seasoned truffles soon palls on the appetite.

A man marries, when he is tired of a ying—a woman, when she is tired of working and then they both wonder why marriage gives them that tired feeling?

why marriage gives them
feeling."
(Copyright by the Wheeler Syndicate,
1929.)

BRINGING UP FATHER—By George McManus



TILLIE - WHERE HAVE

I WANTED YOU TO GO

YOUR BROTHER OLAF.

HERE SO I HAD TO SEND MARY

TO THE TRAIN TO MEET



EM ALL

KNOW OLAF

WHEN I SEE











JOE'S CAR-Yep! Just as Hard, an' Just as Expensive

